## IN NEW FORM.

THE ORIGINAL PACKAGE IN

South Dakota's Enabling Act Held To Recognize the Prohibition Clause.

A Judge Decides That the Supreme Court's Ruling Can Not Apply In That State.

The Question to be Carried Up-An Interesting Phase of Prohibition in the New States-General Items of

WEATHER BULLETIN.

SIGNAL OFFICE, WICHITA, Kan., July 19.—The highest temperature was 100.90 the lowest up to 7 p. m. 74.8°, and the mean 87.75°. The wind was light from the south and east, with steady atmos pheric pressure.

Rain occurred in the morning: At Omaha 2.58 inches, at Cheyenee 1 inch, at Valentine 2 inches and at Springfield, Mo., 0.42 inches. The barometer in the north and west was high and generally steady. Last year on July 19, the highest tem perature was 160, the lowest 71.5°, and on

the preceding year the corresponding temperatures were 91 and 65. FRED L. JOHNSON, Observer. WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C.,

July 19, 8 p. m.-Forecast until 8 p. m. For Missouri and Nebraska-Showers, southerly winds, warmer.

For Kansas and Colorado-Showers, southerly winds, stationary temperature.

## MORE COMPLICATIONS.

The Original Package Problem in South Dakota.

Chamberlain, S. D., July 19.—Judge Hancy of this district, has sustained his temporary injunction closing the original package houses in this city. The grounds given for the decision are that the enabling act admitting South Dakota to statehood act admitting South Dakota to statehood authorized the enactment of the prohibi-tion clause in the state constitution; such enabling act having been passed by con-gress subsequently to the passage of the interstate commerce law, therefore the prohibition law has received the sanction of congress and the supreme court deci-ion does not, therefore, apply to South Dakota.

This brings up a new question which will be carried up and which if sustained will be of great importance to all of the Dew states which have adopted prohibi-tion

RE-OPENING A THOROUGHFARE.

In order to guard against results utterly subservise to health, it is absolutely essential that the grand thoroughfare or avenue of the system, the bowels, should be reopened as speedily as possible when they become obstructed. If they are not, the bile is misdirected into the blood; the liver becomes torpid; viscid bilious matter gets into the stomach, and produces indiges tion; headaches ensue, and other symp-toms are produced, which a prolongation of the exciting cause only tends to aggra-vate. The aperient properties of Hostet-ter's Stomach Bitters constitute a most ter's Stomach Bitters constitute a most useful agent in overcoming constriction of the bowels, and promoting a regular habit of body. It is infinitely superior to the drustic catharties frequently used for the purpose, since it does not, like them, act violently, but produces a natural, painless effect, which does not impair the tone of the evacuatory organs, which it invigorates instead of weakening. The stomach and liver, also, indeed the entire states is strengthesed and segments. system, is strengthened and regulated by it.

MISSOURI'S MILITARY CAMP EXCELSIOR SPRINGS, Mo., July 19.—To-day a detachment of the United States army from Fort Leavenworth marched companion. army from Fort Leavenworth marched into Excelsior Springs and encamped of the heights above the Elms hotel preparatory to taking part with the Missouri national guard in the camp of instruction that will last all next week. The United States troops consist of battery F, Second regiment artillery, under Colonel Carl A. Woodraff, company F, Teath infantry, under Captain J, E. Stretch and company K, Thirteenth infantry, under Captain James Fornance. The company K, Tairteenth infantry, under Captain James Fornance. The detachment marched all the way from Fort Leavenworth, lesing three horses from excessive heat on the way. The weather here is delightfully cool. The militia will not be here in full force till Monday, but fatigue parties under Captain John J, Granheld, quartermaster, and Captain S, E. Keisey, engineer of the Third regiment, and Lieutenaut Deutch, of Carthage light guard, are on the ground and have pitched camp for all the treeps.

Cures while you wait-Preston's "Hed-

SPRINGFIELD'S RAPID GROWTH. Springered, Mo., July 19.—Supervi Gains has given out Springheid's popultion as 21,787. In 1889 Springfield's population tion as 21.78. In 1889 Springheid's population was 6.522 and North Springheid 94. A few years ago the towns were consolidated, which made the population 7.516, The actual gain, therefore, in ten years is

Bradgerotine curved Headaches for J. C. Weaver, Maron, Ga.

MILLS AT KANSAS CITY.

Kansas City, Mo., July 19.—Congressman Rogers Q. Mills addressed a Democrat mass meeting tonight at the Warder Grand opera house in this city. Barely one-fifth of the people who desired to hear Mr. Mills were able to gain admittance to the auditorium. Mr. Mills spoke upon the tariff and was followed by Congressman Tarsney of this district and Congressman Hatch.

A KENTUCKY FEUD.

Louisville, Ky., July 19.—It is reported that at Hubbard's Mills, a small village in Knex county, on Thursday the Smith and Meser factions met and when the smoke had cleared away four were dead. It was a continual small in white and the smoke had cleared away four were dead. Two of the warring factions got into a quarrel and in a moment they were arranged ten one side and eight on the other in line of battle. Firing began almost

That tired feeling disappears, and you feel active and strong after taking Hood's

NO CONCLUSION REACHED.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 19.—The committee of railroad officials having in charge the proposed advance in rates on cattle, packing house products, dressed beef and lumber between the Missouri river and Chicago, held a meeting today but reached no conclusion. Another meeting will be held on Monday.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla cleared my system of

TURF WINNERS.

CHICAGO, Ill. July 19.—Winners of to-day's races at Washington Park: Anar-chist, Chapman, Tenton, Arundel, Prince Fortematio, Glenhail. New Yong, July 19.—Winners at Mon-mouth park today: Stockton, Strathwath, Prince Royal, Tristare, Clarendon, lago, Fairan, Peters.

BASE BALL NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Base hits—New York 5, Cleveland 7, Errors—New York 7, Cleveland 10, Pitchers—Welch and Wadsworth,

Second game-New York...... 3 0 0 1 0 0 3 0 0-Base hits—New York 9, Cleveland 0, Errors—New York 8, Cleveland 7, Pitchers—Sharrett and Lincoln,

AT BOSTON. Boston............0 0 0 0 0 0 5 0 1— Cincinnati..............0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0— Base hits—Boston 5, Cincinati 6, Errors—Boston 5, Cincinnati 7, Pitchers—Nichols and Rhines,

AT PHILADELPHIA. Base hits—Philadelphia 13, Chicago 4, Errors—Philadelphia 1, Chicago 6, Pitchers—Gleun and Luby,

AT BROOKLYN. 

PLAYERS' LEAGUE.

Base hits—Boston 12, Chicago 15, Errors—Beston 5, Chicago 12, Pitchers—Kilroy and King. AT PHILADELPHIA

Philadelphia . . . . . . . 1 2 I 1 0 I 3 0 0— Buffalo . . . . . . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 I 0 0— Base hits—Philadelphia 2, Buffalo 4, Errors—Philadelphia 2, Buffalo 3, Pitchers—Knell and Buckley.

New York...... 3 0 4 0 2 1 3 3 2-18 Base hits—New York 16, Pittsburg 12, Errors—New York 2, Pittsburg 2, Pitchers—Oday and Morris.

AT BROOKLYN. Base hits—Brooklyn 18, Cleveland 13, Errors—Brooklyn 3, Cleveland 8, Pitchers—Sowders and Bakeley.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. AT HROOKLYN. Brooklyn-Louisville game postponed.

AT PRILADELPHIA.

Base hits—St. Louis 12, Athletics 12, Frrors—St. Louis 2, Athletics 1, Pitchers—Esper and Ramsey. AT ROCHETER.

AT SYRACUSE.

Syracuse...... 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 -......1 0 4 1 6 0 1 0 0-13 Base hits—Syracuse 5, Toledo 10, Errors—Syracuse 7, Toledo 2, Pitchers—Casey and Sprague,

Billious complaints, constipation, and nausen, are relieved and cured by Ayer's

ASHORE ON A ROCK. QUEBEC. July 10.—The steamsnip Thornholm, from Picton to Montreal, is ashore on Borrett I dge rock. Two of her compartments are full of water.

For a disordered liver try Beecham's

Lost Opportunities.

"Yes," he said, as he sat in the Russell men-foolish follows! They wait and wait expecting something to happen, and then when the very thing they have been wait ing for does happen, they fall to act. They miss their opportunity, and then they go on waiting as before. Well, I must go and pay my bill-but say!" he added, looking at his watch, "I haven't time to catch that

"Which way were you going?" asked his companion.
"Michigan Central -1:30."

"Why, the bus for that train left some time ago. The porter called it out while you were talking."

'That's great, too," said the other, holding his watch in his hand and gazing sadly through it into space.

A Clear Monopoly.

The other forenoon a messenger boy who was going up Woodward avenue stopped for a moment in the shade of one of the the sweat on his hands and face when an "Gimme me a hunk!" called the boy,

"It may prevent sunstroke," continued

"For ten cents," replied the driver, "Then lemme ride." The driver shook his head. "It may save my life.

"For five cents," grimly replied the "That's a clear monopoly, and here goes o down it!" said the boy, and he hit the

two in the back with a stone and escaped. If fails, money refunded; Preston's

He Thought Probabio.

Officious Stranger (who has been bor-ing his fellow passenger for an hour)-By the way, haven't I met you some-

Stranger-Very likely. I'm the state inspector of lunatic asylums.—Lawrence

Duty First in All Things.



Jeweler's Bookkeeper - Mr. Miller Mr. Miller! Mr. Miller (foreman of the factory)

Bookkeeper-Please make excuses for me at the effice to-morrow morning .-Phegende Biactter.

A Wonderful Feat. Chicago Girl-I threw my shoe after

the carriage as the wedding party drove New York Girl-What! Without any help?-Yankee Blade.

A Great Feat. "You devote a great deal of your time to pedestrianism." "Yes; it is my sole diversion."—Washington Post.

you have headache try Preston's guarded the route.

THE OLD COACH.

"There goes his coach!" "The coach!"
"The professor's hearse!" my, what a lark to would be

"Well, why not to night, eh, boys? Now's our time. What do you say! A group of haif a dozen boys stood in the shadow of one of the white pillared, brick paved, cloister like colonnades, or "rows," watching an old fashioned chaise as it came up the road from the town, and passed around to the rear of one of the professors' residences—that of Professor

When the vehicle had disappeared behind the row the six young students sanntered off in pairs to continue their conference in the seclusion of one of those curious old serpentine brick walls which are counted among the sights of the place. For the scene we are describing was at the University of Virginia, at Charlottes-

ville, an institution with a history. A few miles down the Rivanna river. under the shadow of the Little Mountain, stood the colonial homestead where Thomas Jefferson was born 147 years ago. The future framer of the Declaration of Inde-pendence and third president of the United States was, from all accounts, an exceedingly live and spirited youth. His student days were spent at Williamsburg, the co-louisi capital of Virginia, down in the peninsula or southeastern portion of the state, midway between the York and James rivers. Here was the seat of the renowned William and Mary college, the most ancient institution of learning in this country after Harvard. "Tom" Jefferson figured prominently in many a college escapade, and in letters of his, which are still pre-served, he habitually calls the venerable

town "Devilsburgh."

When Jefferson became a man he realized at least one of the dreams of his youth by acquiring the magnificent lands upon and around Monticello (Italian for Little Mountain), and building upon the summit the classic and stately mansion that was his home during the remainder of his long and illustrious life.

In the same elegant and substantial style of architecture as his own mansion he drew the plans for what he intended should be the noblest university buildings on this continent. The construction of these buildings, on the opposite edge of Charlottes-ville from Monticello, Jefferson personally superintended, and watched eagerly from the portico of his home on the mountain, four or five miles away. He was in every sense of the word the "Father of the University of Virginia"—a title beloved by him and embodied in the simple epitaph prepared by him for his tomb, which even omits mention of the fact that he was president of the United States of America.

Considering how much of "Tom" Jefferson's own buoyant personality went into the organization of the university, it is not surprising that traditions of mirth and jollity should have been handed down from one generation of students to another, even unto this day. It has been the alma mater of many of the south's most brilliant men, including the poet, Edgar Allan Poe. Each one of these, without a doubt, left the impress of his peculiar personality upon the unwritten chronicles of the institution's merry making, and when on a modern field day or festival you see a rakish looking student wearing a blue ribben badge with some such mystic inscription as "Ell Ba-nana" you may be sure he is up to a con-

siderable amount of surreptitions fun.

The half dozen hopeful youths introduced at the opening of this sketch were not unworthy inheritors of the traditions of Charlottesville. Two of them carried in their pockets bits of iron that had once been a part of the hour hand of the great clock over the main portico below the dome of the rotunda, and which had been purloined at dead of night at the imminent risk of somebody's neck.

At least three of the number could have told-but wouldn't-why the bell sometimes refused to ring, and how it hap pened that one Sunday morning a live bear doctor of divinity.

Vinegar Hill, a locality known to students, insist." and where the midnight oil is burne So they stood in the curve of the brick with all the directness and audacity of

Not one of the six was a stranger upon

was saying, "and the old trap will run

"As noiselessly as a ghost," put in a This allusion to supernatural travelers did not seem to be relished by others of

the party, one of whom remarked as he "It won't be pitch dark, will it? We want to be able to see our way, you know."
"Oh, don't you fret," spoke out Zach Blakey, who was apparently the organizer and leader of the enterprise in hand. "The gravestones are white, anyhow, and

it'll have to be a pretty black midnight when we can't see them. Now remember the signal: When the tree toad croaks three times you fellows are to glide like specters from your studious chambers, flit along under the inky shadows of the passages and join me under the old tulip tree back of the professors' row. Then and there will begin the night's work destined to become historic as The mystery of old W.'s coach.' Let every man do his duty, and Each boy placed his forefinger upon his

and so they dispersed smidst the deepen Just before the stroke of midnight three distressful sounds, which a powerful imagination might possibly have credited to the vocal organs of a very dissipated tree toad, might have been heard—and were heard by at least five pairs of auxiously listening ears—proceeding from the gloomy shadows of an antique tallp tree that seed a little tance back of one of the brick rows bounding the lawn, or campus, on each A moment or two later five suspicions looking figures emerged from as many different quarters and made stealthily for the spot where Zach Blakey was impersonating the tree toad, "for this occasion only,"

with such indifferent success.

No time was lost in conference. The time for action had arrived The six students glided on tiptoe into the shed where repeated in varnished dignity the ancient "one has shay" that was the pride of Professor W — 's heart, the wonder of Charlottesville and the traditional stock subject for gibe and witticisms among

the students at the university. One boy between the shafts-this was Zach Blakey—one on each side of him, pull-ing with all their might, and the other three pushing behind. Who would have thought the old trap so

But they rolled it out of the shed and down the road beyond the university precincts in excellent style. Then they breathed more freely, and Zach, the shaft hopse, sung out encouragingly:
"So far, so good. Now we've got plain sailing right out to the graveyerd. All to-

They took a new start and hurried off the professor's concia at a pace toe brisk to last long.

road was a gloomy and deserte one, leading in a westerly direction out of Charlottesville. On each side tell pines, sycamores and guza trees, their trunks draped with dense masses of Virginia creeper and the analysisks wild grapevine,

At every opening, far ahead, were re- | read my paper. - Boston Courier.

vealed in they minoritie against the sky
the bold, fantartie entities of the Ragged
mountains—those wild and mysterious
hills that inspired bugar Poe's boylah imagination with atre, and were recelled by
him in-after years as the scene of one of
his most theiling tales.

The enthusiasm of the froitesome students gradually evaporated as they dragged
the heavy coach along the dusty and grewsome road.

Finally Tom Ryer, the humorist of the party, called out from behinds
"Say, fellows, some one of us ought to be riding up there on the driver's seat, or else inside. Lat's take turns -I'll be the first."

A general howl of protest greeted this 'No, sir! You can't shirk in that way. There are only six of us, and it's all we can

do to propel the old bearse now."
"Look shead yonder," cried Zach Blakey;
"we're almost there." It was not precisely a obsering object toward which he pointed—the white shaft of a monument gleaming among the funereal cedars-but it indicated that their goal was

"We've got no time to waste, either," grumbled the perspiring lad on Zach's left at the shafts. "It's coming on a big thun-

der storm, or something else."

The something else sounded remarkably ominous for some reason or another.

The sky was indeed threatening. Fitful flashes of lightning began to play in the overcast heavens and the rising wind soughed dolefully among the pines. As the boys rattled their purioined vehicle along with renewed energy they could al-most fancy that Ichabod Crane's headless horseman or Tam O'Shanter's specters were frantically pursuing. Guilty consciences had so sharpened every sense that they thought they heard above the rattling of the rickety coach a weird, cracked voice chuckling and urging them on.

They passed through the yawning gateway into the cemetery. It was as dark as Egypt. The intruders paused with their coach a short distance within the wallsclose by the receiving vault, as they now observed, with anything but an agreeable sensation. They stood about in silence. The fun had all cozed out of their adventure.

It is possible that the boys, or at any rate their leader, had some definite plan for the disposal of the vehicle that they had rolled all the way out there from the university, but whatever their intentions may have been they were never carried As they stood huddled together in front

of the receiving vault, more than one of them secretly quaking with fear, the query was ventured. "Well, what had we better do?"

"Turn around and go back!" This was the response that electrified them, yet none of the six boys had utter-The muffled voice had proceeded either

from the interior of the coach or from the granite vault-they couldn't tell which. "I say, you had better turn the carriage around and take it back to the university," repeated the voice, in harsh, dry accents which now the young scapegraces could not fail to recognize.

It was Professor W-, and none other,

Could it be possible that-For answer to this unuttered question the glass window panel of the coach door slid aside with a vicious slam and out popped a head. A vivid flash of lightning revealed for an instant the features of the professor of mathematics-a countenar not benign at best and now looking positively baleful in the electric glare.

The thought came to Zach Blakey, and

doubtless to his comrades, to make a bolt and escape in the darkness; but there was the coach blocking the way between them and the gate. Then the professor turned a dark lantern upon them, and their hopes of avoiding recognition were abruptly ended.
"Professor," stammered Zach, desperately, "we had no intention of"-

'Oh, of course not. You had not the least intention of bringing me out here, and still less of carrying me back. But it's was prowling about in the chapel, and a poor rule that won't work both ways, came within an acc of breakfasting upon a A storm is about breaking, so it will be necessary for you to make the best time possible back to the university. Come-I The weary, crestfallen lads doggedly

> ing coach out of the cemetery gate and started on their homeward march. The road was slightly down hill now or hey could scarcely have borne the fatigue. The thunder storm got shead of them de spite their best efforts, and bursting with

terrific fury arenched them to the skin as they came down the homestretch. When they had finally got the coach safe-ly housed back of the row the professor tepped out quite gayly and said: Young gentlemen, I thank you all for the trouble you have taken on my account

You had better hurry to your rooms and get into dry clothing as soon as possible. Good night." The next day the six were in mortal terror of being called before the faculty, but the summons never came. Things went on quite as usual, and Professor W-never said anything about his night ride, though certain problems that he gave out to his classes in algebra and geometry contained

suspicious allusions to "revolutions of a coach wheel," "a triengle having for its base the mile of road from the university to the cemetery gate," etc. professor purposely kept the elx upon the ragged edge of anxiety during the days

subsequent to the escapade, instead of reporting them and having done with the But at any rate he never told the story,

and it was through the boys themselves that it finally leaked out. Professor W- rode in his coach for many a day after, but was never again drawn by students. The historical vehicle, being somewhat akin to the deacon's mas-

terpiece immortalized by Helmes, may be

cutting rats in the red clay roads of Albe-

-Henry Turner in Philadelphia Times. Let the Cut Out of the Bag. Little Mande-How can money fly, Mr. Golden! It hain't got wings Mr. Golden-Why, what makes you ask such a question, Maudy?

Little Maude—Only 'cause I heard sister Pearl say she'd make your money fly when she got you.-West Shore. Making Preparations

Fred comes from school and immediately starts to work copying a poem. "What's that for?" asked his mother. "The teacher says that any of us who don't know this poem by heart to-mor-row will have to stay in and copy it, so I am getting it ready now."-Philadel-

Grandma's Luck. "What's the matter, Johnny?" asked that young man's uncle. Teacher-What animal therefore, was "Gran'ma has swallered her false olies you with boots and shoes and gives

"Oh, dear," chimed in his sister Mamie; won't that be nice? Now she can eat comfortable like a chicken."-Wash

Wife-You do not speak to use as affectionately as you used to, Goorge. I think you have ceased to love me. Husband—There you are again! Cease! to love you! Why, I love you better than my life. Now shut up and let me

Conjugal Amenities

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure SICK HEADACHE.

25 Cents a Box.

A Suggestion. "You should not underestimate this sort of thing," said the poet to the editor. "It is no small matter to write a poem. Some men have spent lifetimes on single efforts."

"Now, look here, Bloggs," said the editor, his face lighting with the radi-auce of a new kindled idea, "why don't you try your hand at something like that?"-Washington Post.

Immediate relief by using Preston'

A Diplomatic Female. "Who was it that just rung?" asked Belle of her brother Johnny. "Mr. Katch, your beau," replied

Johnny. "Mercy," cried Belle; "I didn't expect him so soon. Tell him I am reading, but will be down in a minute. And be sure, she added, "that you tell him it is a cockery book I am reading."-Yankee

Why suffer? Preston's "Hed-Ake" will

Her Last Chance.

An irste woman entered a shop the other day and accepted one of the assistants: "I've come to find out what you mean by charging one a dollar on Saturday night for that table cloth, and selling Mrs. Fer-guson one just like it on Monday for seventy-five cents. Didn't you say it was my last chance to get one so cheap!"
"You mistook me, madame," responded
the ready clerk; "I said it was your last

chance to get one for a dollar. And it was, for we put them down to seventy-five cents on Monday morning."-Americanized from "Moonshine."

Cures in fifteen minutes; Preston's 'Hed-Ake."

Young America.

"I am sorry for you, Willie," said the surgeon, as he got his implements and bandages ready, "but a part of the finger will have to be amputated. I trust it will be a lesson to you, and that when the next Fourth of July comes you will let the dangerous toy cannon"-

"Doctor," said Willie, setting his teeth hard together, "just say nothing an saw bone."-Chicago Tribune.

During a Motherly Call. Mrs. Beebody-You look pensive, my

Her Recently Married Daughter-I've had an awful tiff with Tom.

Mrs. Besbody-Didn't I caution von to avoid the first unkind word? Her Daughter-I tried to, but he de clares that I broke the rule when I said yes" to his proposal six months ago. -

It cures headache only-Preston's "Hed-

Not Necessarily Mutual. Papa-Why do you wish to marry im, Ethel? Ethel-Why, because he loves me.

Papa-But do you love him?

that. I've been too much interested in getting him to propose to have time to think of it.-Wilmington Craftsman.

Ethel-Why, no. I never thought of

"What is your conclusion?" "A robbery has been committed." "Very well. Now go to work on these

Immediate, harmless-Preston's "Hed

other cases."-Good News.

A told Weather Story I have a story of cold weather which may serve instead of ice. It was the coldest day of last winter, and a trip across the Boston common was a short Arctic journey. Around a big fire in a Beacon, street house were a jolly lot of young people, when to them entered one of the Hale boys Edward Everett Hale's sons. Lawrence Steven's famous saying was under discus-

sion: "The Lord tempers the wind to the Yes, I know the saying," said young Hale, gravely, "and I've often thought having a shorn lamb tethered out on the emmon near Park square, to try and make things just a little warmer there.'

PEAR's Soap secures a beautiful com-

The First Eick.

O'Jiminy-What is the mather? Ye ok all broke up. O'Kelly-Shure an Oi am. My mule balked ther ither day, an Oi went behoind him to kick him.

"An' the baste kicked furst."-Chicago

Mr. Grumpy-M'riar, get me my coat,

Mrs. Grumpy-Not till von say pleas You can't boss me around like a cervant -I was not made to order! Mr. Grumpy-No, you were a misfit.

Sure cure-Preston's "Hed-Ake." A Timely Job. Old Gentleman-No, I can give you n

money. I don't like to encourage idlenes

Tramp-It's easy to say that, but it isn't so easy to get a job. I've been trying to get work all the year. Old Gentleman—What kind of a job have you looked for) Tramp-Winding an eight day clock -

Why don't you go to work!

u meat to eat?

He Knew by Experience. Teacher-John, of what are your boots Boy-Of leather, sir. Teacher-Where does leather come from! Boy-From the hide of the ox

Sides Back

## ONE WEEK MORE!

Unloading Sale a Success.

Blue Mark Prices does the Work. Effective Cuts that do the Work. More Big Cuts for this Week.

Cold wave corsets, warranted glove fitting, only \$1. ation art work, 8c each.

Late novelties in ruching.

10 pieces plaid linen crash worth 15c, cut to 10c. Ar-

Ladies vassar shirts.

10 pieces all-over ecrue lace flouncing, worth 1.00 cut to 69 cents. Arcade.

Ladies chimesettes, new novelties. Arcade.

Some imported English cheviot for childrens blonces yard wide, for skirts, only worth 20 cents but cut to 40 cents. This is one of the 124c. We want to unload. late fads.

1000 fancy fans, for decor-

Our piece black silk worth 1.75, but cut down to 1.25 to induce you to buy. A saying of \$10 on a dress pattern. Our loss is your gain.

Half wool challies cut down to 12 c. This is just half value.

Scotch made ginghams only 10 cents.

Real hand-made balbriggan hose for ladies only 25c.

Fast black sateens, full

Lend your hand this week. We will unload all our surplus.

## ARCADE!

DRS. TERRILL & PURDY.

DOCTOR TERRILL 154 N MAIN ST., WICHITA, KAN.

Cures diseases of women heretofore abandoned by the profession. Such as fibroid tumors, displacements, en-largements, pralapsus, etc., by the use of electricity, according to the meth-ods elaborated by the great French Surgeon Amostoli. Surgeon Apostoli NERVOUS DISEASES-Dr. Terrill shes to call the attention of those suffering from nervous diseases, paralysis, nervous prostration, etc., to the wonderful curative effects to be de-rived from "electricity" when scien-tifically applied, and desires to state

that he makes the application of elec-tricity in nervous diseases a special feature of his practice. The doctor has the finest fifty diamond carbon cell battery ever seen in the west and Convinced.

Police Captain—Have you attended to the treatment or lost manhood to that burglary at Mr. Goodman's house?

Detective—Yes; been at work on it all day. is curable if properly treated, regard-less of what others have said. Many

cases cured by a single treatment.
PILES, fistula and all rectal diseases cured; no knife, no pain; a cure guar-Uretheral Strictures quickly and oermanently cured; no cutting or sain; no money until cured. CHRONIC DISEASES—Bronchitis,

asthma, hay fever, all throat and lung troubles, skin cruptions, rheumatism, dropsy, Bright's disease, hindier, kidney and urinary diseases, blood SYPHILIS—The dread disease of mankind, quickly and permanently cured, by the new treatment, without the poisonous drugs of days gone by.

Medicine sent to all parts of the country. Send for question blank.

J. H. TERRILL, M D

DOCTOR PURDY, Surgeon, Oculist and Aurist

The doctor gives special attention to the treatment of all diseases of the EYE, including the scientific adjustment of glasses to correct imperfect CATARACT removed and sight re-tored to many who have been totally

CROSS EYES straightened in one SORE EYES cured without the use fearsties or other harmful agents.
ARTIFICIAL EYES careful y selectl and applied.

DEAFNESS—All curable cases of

DEAFNESS—All curable cases of deafness promptly cured. GLASSES—Only those who have had a thorough training should attempt to fit glasses, lest they do the patient more harm than good. Many cases of nervousness, irritability, insomina, headache, vertige and seeming stu-uidity in children are done to the pidity in children are due to defective cess little less than phenominal as a general surgeon, treating with great success deformities, club foot, curva-ture of the spine, hip joint disease, white swelling, diseases of the bone,

white swelling, discusses of the bone, cancer, ulcers, tumors, old sores, hair lip, facial blemishes, skin and blood discusses, etc. Syphiles absolutely cured. Doctor Purdy was late professor of surgery in the Wichita Medical College and Surgeon to St. Francis Hospital, having relinquished the above possitions in order to devote his curier time to his specialities. entire time to his spectalities.

N. B. Superfluous hair, facial blemisies, moles, etc., removed by electricity. Correspondence solicited.

"When a weman gets frightened as right she just pulls the bedokether over

er bond, says she is terrified out of her

vits and goes to sloup," says one who

own, and like fremblingly awake for two

A-Ah! So you have Bred in Gelber-

K. F. PURDY, M. D.

Consultations free

A Doubt Settled.

He says he is not afruid, pushes the clothes or three hours, strutulug his care at every cound. -Hinburgua atriotten berg then you must have known my fa-ther, Schmiedsche, the carpenter? B-I have not been there for the last ten years, but I know Schmietlecke, the carpenter. He had two some; one became a gumekeeper and the other went to the bad. You are not the gamekeeper!-Humon

No other Cigar has Such a Record as Simpson-I saw a great bargain in a eggy down town. emone-Why didn't you invest in at? OW WAS ID! Simpson-Spleadidly lovely, young and orth haif a million - Decreit Free Press.



S.S.S. IN ITS WORST FORMS.

I HAD SCROWLLA IN 1886, and cleaned my author enforce from it by taking seven bottles of S. S. S. I have not had any symptoms since.

U.W. William.

CURES SCROFULA EVEN

HAS CURED HUNDREDS OF S.S.S. CASES OF SKIN CANCER tion on Slood and Side Div Swift Specific Co. Atlanta Ga-

Mr. Puddy (who is rather deaft-I won

Van de Milk-What are you going to call your new steam yacht.

Van de Water-I was going to the Wave, but as I was looking over my books last aight a more appropriate name occurred to me. I touck I'll call her the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster